

REBUS

Written by a LADY, On

The Rev. *D--n S--t.*

WITH HIS

ANSWER.

CUTT the Name of the MAN who his *Mistress* deny'd, } *Jo--seph,*
 And let the *first* of it, be only apply'd }
 To join with the *Prophet* who DAVID did Chide. } *Nathan.*

Then say what a *Horse* is that: runs very *fast*;

And that which deserves to be *first* put the *last*;

Spell all then, and put them together, to find

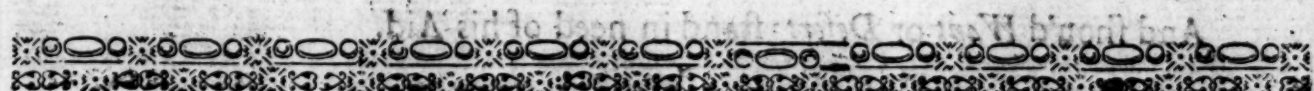
The NAME and the VERTUES of *Him* I design'd.

Like the *Patriarch* in *Egypt*, he's vers'd in the *State*.

Like the *Prophet* in *Fury*, he's free with the *Great*.

Like a *Racer* he *flys* to Succour with speed;

When his *Friends* want his Aid, or *Desert* is in need.



The Answer.

TH E NYMPH who wrote this in an Amorous Fit,

I cannot but Envy the Pride of her *Wit*.

Which thus she will Venture profusely to throw,

On so mean a *Design*, and a *Subject* so low.

For

For mean's her *Design*, and her *Subject* as mean,

The *First* but a *REBUS*, the *Last* but a *DEAN*.

A *Dean's* but a *Parson*, and what is a *Rebus*?

A Thing never known to the *Muses* or *Phæbus*;

The *Corruption* of *Verse*, for when all is done,

It is but a *Paraphrase* made on a *Punn*;

But a *Genius* like her's no *Subject* can stifle,

It shews and discovers it self through a *Trifle*.

By reading this *Trifle*, I quickly began

To find her a great *Witt*, but the *Dean* a small Man.

Rich Ladies will furnish their Garrets with *Stuff*,

Which others for *Mantuas* wou'd think fine enough;

So the *Wit* that is lavishly thrown away here,

Might furnish a *Second Rate Poet* a Year:

Thus much for the *Verse*, we proceed to the next,

Where the *NYMPH* has entirely forsaken her *Text*:

Her fine *Panegyricks* are quite out of Season,

And what *She* describes to be *Merit* is *Treason*:

The *Changes* which *Faction* has made in the State,

Have put the *Dean's* *Politicks* quite out of Date;

Now no one regards what he *Utters* with freedom,

And shou'd he write *Pamphlets*, no Great Man wou'd read 'em;

And shou'd *Want* or *Desert* stand in need of his Aid.

This *Racer* wou'd prove but a dull founder'd *Jade*.

F I N I S.